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THE WORLD

DAILY AND SUNDAY OFFERS
NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1891.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. WAKE UP, MR. MAYOR!

Beattie Is Answerable to You, and
You to the People.

These Streets Are Congested with Filth
and Should Be Cleaned.

Evidence of Neglect Accumulating
on the East Side.

The Department That Can Clean
and Won't Clean Must Be
Made to Clean.

Let THE EVENING WORLD escort its readers
through some of the thoroughfares of the
seventh ward, that they may view the fine,
broad old streets where half a century ago
the equipages of the proud old Ketchers,
backed about, decked with the beauty and
fashion of the metropolis of the
New World.



LOOKS LIKE A GARBAGE DUMP.

"The old seventh ward" is spoken of
repeatedly by aged New Yorkers. It was less
than half a century ago that the aristocracy
of the city had its abiding place here. Many
an old family still remains in the fine old
white-painted mansions of those days, but
between and on every side tall fat houses
and tenements have reared themselves and
young New York has settled here by the tens
of thousands.

But what must the spirit of old Mayor West-
ervelt say when it looks down and sees the
neglected condition of the streets he used to
lead away back in the forties?
If the present chief magistrate of this
great city will put on his hat and, leaving his
official office in the ancient City Hall, take a
stroll through Madison street, he will see a
sight that will make him ashamed of his na-
tive town.

He must needs take along his smelling-salts,
for his nostrils will be assailed all along the
course by the foul odors that arise from the ac-
cumulations of rubbish, garbage and debris of all
kinds on the paved road from Chambers street
to the East River.

Michael Smith, standing in the doorway of
the six story four-in-hand tenement at 110,
said to an EVENING WORLD representative
yesterday:
"Sure, the Street-Cleaning Department
comes through Madison street once in two
weeks, and it's like this most of the time."
"Like this," meant in a distressingly filthy
condition, and Mr. Smith pointed out two old
pair of shoes in the middle of the street that
had been undisturbed since Wednesday week.

Two old shoes, the one No. 10 brogan and
the other a baseball shoe, lay in front of 109,
a big boulder behind 111, and a heap of decaying
vegetable matter, about which swarmed a
thousand insects, adorned the pavement a
little to the east.

Mrs. Max Rosenthal, in her husband's gro-
cery at 111, said she didn't believe the street
was ever cleaned. She was sure she should
notice it if the nastiness was ever abated.

Lewis, the dry-goods man at 132, said:
"They haven't cleaned this street in a
month. You see, it is covered with a coating
of dirt—black, mucky stuff—and in it are all
sorts of foreign substances. There are articles
of wear, bits of crockery, tinware and the like,
vegetable matter and all the rest of it. But if
THE EVENING WORLD has taken the matter
up something will be done."

Shlanowsky, dealer in carpets at 130
called the reporter's attention to an old hat,
some barrel hoops, wadded paper, vegetables
and a lot of stow-away lying together in a
heap of decaying matter near the middle of
the road.

Montgomery street, near East Broadway,
was cluttered with nastiness as far as the eye
could reach to the south.

Division street had had its weekly clean-
ing thirty hours before the reporter called,
but B. G. Kraft, druggist at the corner of
Market street, called attention to the fact
that the carriers had left little mounds of
filth every thirty or forty feet all along the
street to fester and breed disease.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Note-Book and Docket.

Death of an Old Fisherman.
George Smith, one of the oldest statesmen
Island fisherman, died this morning at his
home, 50 Beach street, Stapleton.

Cruelty to a Sick Horse.
Israel Jacobs, an expressman, of 18 Essex
street, was held for trial at Essex Market
Court today, for brutally beating a sick and
lame horse.

An Old Police Sergeant Dead.
Ex-Police Sgt. Laddy, of Brooklyn, died
this morning at his home, 999 Lafayette ave-
nue. He was sixty-one years old, and was
retired in 1880 on half pay.

Robbed the Poor-Boxes.
Twenty-year-old Louis Giovanni, of 82 West
avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested today for
stealing money from the poor-boxes of St.
Francis de Sales Church at 1875 Broadway,
Brooklyn.

May Prove to Be a Murderer.
John Loffer, of 63 Fleet place, Brooklyn,
was arrested today, charged with stabbing
Abraham Rosenberg, who is in a critical
condition at the Brooklyn Hospital.

Fell Into a Tub of Boiling Water.
Frank Steink, aged three, of 82 East main
street, fell into a tub of boiling water
today and received severe injuries about the
body. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Licked for Not Licking His Grub.
Henry Wilson, a waiter in a Bowery restau-
rant, was fined \$5 in Essex Market Court
today for blacking the eyes of William Stein,
who had objected to the quality of the food
set before him by Wilson.

Nineteen Millions in Bonds Extended.
It is announced from Washington that
\$19,000,000 4 1/2 per cent. bonds have been
extended by the government about \$2,000,000
additional have agreed to accept the terms
offered by the Secretary.

Elevator Fell on His Foot.
William Bray, porter in the lunch room of
the Western Union Building, was severely in-
jured this morning by the flooring of an ele-
vator, which had been on the ground for
some time and was crumbling.

Fassett Back from the Wedding.
Collecter Fassett returned to the custom-
house this morning, from his trip to Massa-
chusetts where he attended a wedding cere-
mony. He is expected to leave tonight for
the Rocky Mountains.

Clothes Line Pole Broke His Leg.
George F. Egan, a seventy-old resident at
704 Eleventh avenue, had his right leg broken
by a clothes line pole which fell in the back
yard of that house this morning. Several
other children were bruised by the pole.

Not a Policeman, but Crazy.
William M. McGuire, of 110 Greenwich
street, was remanded at the Tombs Court to-
day for examination as to his sanity. He
said he had been a policeman, but was not
and was arrested while attempting to
perform police duty.

Plundered a Boarding-House.
Frank B. Smith, a clerk, who boards at 135
East Sixteenth street, was today held for
trial at Yorkville Court charged with steal-
ing \$400 worth of clothing from a boarding-
house. He is said to be a wealthy
residence of Tarrytown.

"Happy Home" Gang Behind Bars.
Three members of the "Happy Home"
gang, who are wanted for robbing Eighth
avenue railroad conductors, were arrested
this morning in the tenement at 241 Wash-
ington street, and remanded at Jefferson
Market. They gave their names as John
McCarthy, James Flaherty and Patrick
Breun.

New Life for the Cable Company.
Lawyer Charles P. Shaw today filed with
County Clerk Giechert amended articles of
incorporation of the Cable Railroad Company,
under the Laws of 1890. The new articles, it
is claimed, will give the company, which had
been alleged to be dead.

After a Petty Swindler.
A general alarm has been sent out for the
arrest of a man who has been swindling
German families on the east side out of small
sums by falsely representing himself as an
agent of the City of New York. He is about
45, of stout build and dark complexion.

Policeman Smith Extradited.
Bridge Policeman Patrick J. Smith, who is
charged with having killed John McKeenney,
during a dispute in Falmouth, N. J., about two
weeks ago, was surrendered to the authori-
ties of that State by the District-Attorney
Francis de Sales and of St. Andrew. They
were out in Italy, and are superbo pieces of
workmanship.

Accused of Imitating Howe.
Albin La France, of 270 South Ninth street,
and Benjamin Gargan, of 140 South First
street, both of Brooklyn, E. D. were held in
Essex Market Court today, charged with
grand larceny by Israel Lewinson, a jeweller,
of 124 East Broadway. The complainant charges
that Gargan kept the salesmen from showing
goods while La France stole rings from a tray.

An Eye-Gouger's Doppelganger.
Frederick M. Fisher, of 605 Third avenue,
who was arrested on suspicion of being the
man who gouged out Walter William Hobbs's
eye with the ferrule of an umbrella July 8
last, on Fourth avenue, was discharged to-
day. He was proven not to be the man who
gouged out the eye, though he was his double
in physical appearance.

\$25,000 for the Stallion Rolfe N.
SAGINAW, Mich., Aug. 21.—E. M. Rust and
other Saginaw horsemen have purchased the
stallion Rolfe N. of his owner, A. J. Neal, of
Levinston, Mo., price paid being \$25,000.

COUNT MITKIEWICZ'S LATEST.

Seeking Investors in a New
Chinese Barking Scheme.

Col. Shepard Denies an Alleged
Connection with the Count.

Frank P. O'Brien, one of the chief owners of
the Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald, who is at
present staying at Asbury Park with his
family, is credited with making several im-
portant charges against Count Eugene Mitkiew-
icz, of Washington.

Mr. O'Brien's story is that the Count tried
to induce him to invest \$10,000 in his fabu-
lously magnificent Chinese concession
scheme.

The money was to be used for expenses to
promote the scheme, and Mr. O'Brien says
Mitkiewicz alleged that Col. Elliott F.
Shepard had introduced himself to him, and that
it was a sure go now.

Mitkiewicz, the story goes, showed a letter
purported to have been written by Col. Shep-
ard to the Chinese Minister at Washington
and to the Emperor of China.

One of the details of the concessions from
China, according to Mitkiewicz, was that Col.
Shepard and other capitalists were to invest
\$2,000,000 in China, and among other things,
the Count said the Emperor of China agreed
to receive ex-Senator Blair as Minister of the
United States.

Blair was to be a large stockholder.
The Count is also said to have produced a
letter from the Emperor of China, dated
"1911," which was signed by "Emperor
Xin." "Will you see me as soon as you arrive
in New York?"

Although there were "millions in it," ac-
cording to Mitkiewicz, and although Mr.
O'Brien was promised \$100,000, he refused to
invest, because he did not believe that every-
thing was "straight."

The statement reported to have been made
by Mr. O'Brien was shown to Col. Elliott F.
Shepard this afternoon. Col. Shepard refused
to talk the matter over.

"Col. Shepard did not desire to say any-
thing about the subject," Col. Shepard re-
plied. "Nor about the telegram signed Elliott F.
Shepard."

At the Astor House, Count Mitkiewicz and
his companion, "Shoe Box" Miller, are well
known.

They have not stopped there recently, but
are to be seen about the corridors
of the hotel, and are being watched by the
police.

The Count was there this morning. He
went out about noon after reading the morn-
ing papers in one of the smoking-rooms, and
had not returned since.

He was alone this morning, but he is usually
accompanied by Miller, who is a tall, thin
man, and is said to be a Russian.

No one could be found at the Astor House
who had heard of the Count's latest Chinese
scheme, and it is believed that he has con-
fided it to very few.

ALMY ARRAIGNED.

Pleads Not Guilty of Christie Warden's
Murder.

Hanover Still in a Fever of Excite-
ment Over the Capture.

HANOVER, N. H., Aug. 21.—The Hanover
Police Court Judge Samuel W. Cobb, presiding
was opened at 8 o'clock at Precinct Hall.
An adjournment was taken, and Judge
Cobb, accompanied by Attorney-General
Barnard and Solicitor Mitchell, repaired to
Almy's room in the Wheelock House.

Almy, in answering Attorney-General Bar-
nard's question, "How do you feel this morn-
ing?" Mr. Almy, did you get any sleep last
night?" said:

"No; I have been in a good deal of pain all
night."

The complaint, which was of customary
form, was signed by N. A. Frost and was read
to Almy as he lay on his cot.

When asked to plead he hesitated and said:
"I don't know what to do."

Turning to Sheriff Foster, a near neighbor
of the Warden, with whom he was well ac-
quainted, he inquired:

"What would you do, Henry?"
Foster replied: "I don't know, Frank."

Almy then said: "I don't know what to do,"
and it was always a safe plea, "not guilty,"
and in that way his plea stands recorded.

He waived examination and was committed
to jail without bail.

It was learned from the physicians that the
pain of which Almy complained was more
of a nervous nature, and he was accordingly
sent to the hospital, where he is now recovering,
and which tempted him from his hiding
place in Warden's barn Wednesday night,
from his home.

Although he did not sleep, he is much
rejoiced.

He is shaved early and looks bright. That
he is beginning to look forward to his fight
for life in the courts was plainly evident by
his careful consideration of questions and re-
plies thereto in the brief preliminary trial.

There was a crowd around the Wheelock
House again early this morning, all anxious
to assure themselves that Christie Warden's
murder had neither escaped nor died dur-
ing the night, and that the prisoner was recov-
ering yesterday while holding his pursuers at bay
in the Warden barn.

They were quickly reassured, word being
sent out by Almy's watchers that the pris-
oner was not only safe but that his
wounds were not dangerous.

Almy, who is a tall, thin man, grew larger
until, when he was brought out, he faced al-
most as big a crowd as that through which he
passed yesterday afternoon after his capture.

Never before have the villagers experi-
enced such excitement. The man-hunt made
the blood rush through their veins with a
thrilling sensation, and for many of them
it was the first time they had seen a man
who was the subject of such a hunt.

For the wounded prisoner, guarded by
armed officers in one of the upper rooms of
the Wheelock House.

Little groups of villagers gathered at the
street corners and with suppressed excite-
ment watched the prisoner as he was taken
to the house of Sheriff Foster, where he had
been taken in the night of Warden's barn.

When, after exchanging volleys upon volleys
with the besiegers, Almy was heard offering
to surrender the officers broke into the barn
and found him lying on the floor, bleeding at
the head and from a wound in his leg.

Almy gave up his two revolvers without a
word, and the officers took them. He was
six feet, 44 calibre, with four-inch barrel.
He had on a belt filled with cartridges. In
his pockets were a large knife, a tooth-brush
and some matches.

The wonder of it all was that no one else
was hurt during the siege. Bullets whizzed
about the head of the man who was being
taken to the house of Sheriff Foster, where he
was taken in the night of Warden's barn.

As soon as Almy's revolvers had been secured
the officers called for Sheriff Randall's car-
riage, which was driven up to the barn door
with the curtains down.

There were fully 1,500 people in the crowd which
surrounded the barn and the prospect of losing
the chance to see Almy as he was driven
away made them wild.

Their angry shouts convinced the officers
that the crowd would take the affair into
their own hands unless their request for a
halt to the Warden was acceded to and the
curtains were removed.

SHOUT TO SEE HIM.
The Sheriff was then seen coming down
from the haymow with other officers, bring-
ing Almy, and a rush was made to the front.

The murderer was lifted into the carriage,
but the crowd was so massed in front of its
bars that it was a long time before they
could be induced to move sufficiently to allow
the men to pass out.

Four officers with drawn revolvers stood
up in the wagon and shouted to the people to
stand back.

But Almy was so surrounded by officers he
could not be seen, and so a rush was made
for the wagon. For a minute it seemed as
though the crowd would overturn the vehicle
in their anxiety to catch a glimpse of the
murderer.

The officers finally got the wagon clear,
however, and the horses were whipped up
and started on a gallop for the Wheelock
House.

PURSED BY THE CROWD.
It was thought safer to take Almy back
than to place him in the little lock-up.

There were several hundred townspeople
about the farm, the owners having driven
from all the country round in the morning
as the word flashed about that Almy had been
surrounded in the barn of the man whose
beautiful daughter he had so wantonly slain.

Many of them had brought wives and
daughters, as though the man-hunt was a
picnic, and those of the women folk who hap-
pened to be away from these vehicles when
the Sheriff's wagon started off with the pris-
oner were left behind.

The leaders of the procession, those of the
quickest wit, got to the village about as
quick as the Sheriff, and they saw Almy taken

ESOP ON CURRENT EVENTS.

KL.

A Mouse on an evil day made acquaintance with a Frog, who
persuaded the former to accompany him in his travels. The Frog,
upon pretense of providing for his companion's safety, tied the
Mouse's foot to his hind leg, and thus they proceeded for some
distance by land. Presently they came to some water, and the Frog,
bidding the Mouse have courage, began to swim across. But the un-
fortunate Mouse found the water too much for him.

If one must travel he should use great care in selecting his
companions.

Rolling stones gather no moss.

into the dining-room at the head of the stairs
on the first floor of the Wheelock House.

The women were forgotten in the haste to
be in at the death, so to speak.

Just as quick as the wagon could be gotten
into the road the horses were started off after
the Sheriff's rapidly receding wagon.

It was but a few minutes until the street
in front of the hotel was blocked.

The hotel office was almost instantly filled with
people, all loudly calling for a sight of Almy.

But five officers were stationed at the foot
of the stairs leading to the room where Almy
was taken, and with drawn revolvers, they
prevented the cascade of the excited men.

When the officers became convinced that the
crowd meant business, Sheriff Brigham
came out and announced from the hotel steps
that Almy could be seen to-day when he
would be arraigned at the preliminary hear-
ing.

But this did not satisfy the crowd, and the
cry went up:

"No! No! We want to see Almy now and
we are going to do it!"

ALMY SHOWN TO THE PEOPLE.
After consultation the Sheriff thought it
best to pacify the people by letting them see
the murderer, and he announced that this
would be done soon as Almy's wounds
could be dressed.

Prof. C. P. Frost and W. L. Smith, of Han-
over, and Prof. P. S. Conner, of Cincinnati,
and a corps of assistants then proceeded to
dress Almy's wounds.

It was found that one of the wounds was
serious, the cascade of Almy's body
showed that he had been shot three times,
twice in the left leg below the knee, the lower
shot breaking the large bone.

One shot scooped a hole out of the top of
his head, but did not touch the skull. This
shot was fired by one while Almy was
talking with Dr. Hoffman about surren-
dering.

After the wounds were dressed the people
were allowed to file through the room and
gaze upon Almy as he lay in bed.

The stream continued until Almy fainted.
Fully fifteen hundred people had passed in
review. Then the doors were closed.

But the crowd did not even then want to go
away. It was very slow in dispersing, neigh-
boring farmers stopping to talk over the great
event before going back to Warden's barn to
get the women-folk they had in their excite-
ment deserted.

A big crowd lingered about the hotel until
long into the night. There was much praise
for Sheriff Mitchell and the whole force of
officers, whose perseverance and pluck had
much to do with the successful capture.

Charles E. Stewart, the plucky State Col-
lege student, also came in for praise. It was
he that made the second in Almy's leg, which
standing his ground, emptying his revolver
into the haymow while Almy was firing up
out of it.

INTERVIEW WITH GORHAM.
THE EVENING WORLD correspondent inter-
viewed Leverett Gorham, who is under arrest
on suspicion of helping Almy.

He said he had not been in that part of the
barn where Almy lay except on one occasion,
and that to pitch hay.

He said he had not seen Almy and did not
know he was about the premises.

He worked in J. Hummer's stationary store
at 404 Fourth avenue, New York, about six
weeks, he said, previous to having tramped
from New Orleans.

Lillian and Fanny Worden are in Manches-
ter. They left here two weeks ago.

Almy and Myra are at home with the old
folks.

Gorham appeared to be well educated, and
said his family were well off, living in Man-
chester, Canada.

Gorham was employed for about three
weeks in McMurray & Co.'s book store, at 408
Fourth avenue.

He left the store of his own accord about
four weeks ago, not being satisfied with the
job or his wages.

New Jersey's Handsomest Theatre.
The Fall season will be opened at Manager
H. C. Miner's Newark Theatre next Monday
evening with Prof. Bristol's Equuscurriculum.
The theatre has been renovated throughout
at great expense and may now be classed as
the handsomest theatre in the State of New
Jersey.

INFERNO WINS THE FIRST.

Fourth Extra Day of the Racing
at Saratoga.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Today is the
fourth extra day of the second meeting of the
races here. The fourth race has been divided
into two races of equal purse and length.

The weather is lowering, with stiff winds.
The track is fast and the attendance fair.

FIRST RACE.
Purse, \$400; seven furlongs.
Inferno won, with Dr. Hasbrouck second
and Lord Harry third. Time—1:29.4.

SECOND RACE.
Purse \$400; selling; for two-year-olds; four
and a half furlongs.
Jerkback won, with Donnie Burke second
and Cottonade third. Time—0:56.

THIRD RACE.
Purse \$450; owners' handicap; one mile.
Jerkback won, with Inferno second and Lady
Pulver third. Time—1:42.

FOURTH RACE.
Purse \$400; five furlongs.
Jerkback won, with Inferno second and
Gratitude third. Time—1:02.

HARRISON GOES FISHING.
The President Fries a Private Pund
Near Mount McGregor.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
MOUNT MCGREGOR, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Presi-
dent Harrison and party went this morning
on a fishing excursion on a private pond about
seven miles from the mountain.

He will return about 3 o'clock; a train will
meet him at the foot of the mountain to carry
him to Saratoga, where he will hold a public
reception at 4 o'clock.

MCDONALD STATION BURNING.
Pan Handle Trains Unable to Get
Through the Town.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 21.—A dangerous fire
is burning at McDonald Station, Washington
County.

An oil tank caught fire and burst, commu-
nicating with many wells and buildings.
Trains on the Pan-Handle Railroad are un-
able to get through the town.

PLANTED HER TOE IN HIS EYE.
Muscular Mrs. Murphy Waked Up
and Antagonized an Intruder.

Mrs. Mary Murphy, of 129 Eighth street,
Jersey City, was asleep on a mattress on the
floor of her bedroom at 6 o'clock this morn-
ing when she was awakened by a slight
noise. Raising up on her elbow she was
startled to see a man creeping towards her
on his hands and knees. She is a muscular
and resolute woman.

Jumping up suddenly she planted the big
toe of her right foot squarely in the intruder's
left eye. Then she grabbed him by the neck
and dragged him out into the yard, where her
husband and neighborly pounded him to a jelly, after-
wards casting his arrest.

In Justice O'Brien's court the fellow said
he was Patrick Hulan, out of work and with
no home. He was held for the grand jury on a
charge of attempted assault.

Republican Slate-Writing.
The Republican State ticket, so far as the
state is made up, is said to be as follows: For
governor, Andrew D. White, of Syracuse; for
Lieutenant-governor, Edwin Kintelin, of New
York; for Attorney-general, William A. Sut-
erland, of Rochester; for State Treasurer,
Gen. Ira M. Hodges, of Haverstraw.

British Syndicate Burned Out.
Patrick Fitzgerald's house at Garrettsville
Point was destroyed by a fire which broke
out at 6 o'clock this morning. The furniture
was saved. The house was owned by an
English syndicate.

840,000 in Fire in Dallas.
(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 21.—The four-story
building at Elm and Murphy streets, occupied
by Little Business College, Ardinger & Ross,
clothing, P. M. Smith & Co., boots and shoes,
and Warden's cut store, was burned last
night. Loss, \$400,000.

LAST EDITION. HANGED AT NIGHT.

Edward Blair Meets Death After
Three Respirators.

Executed in the Penitentiary at
Columbus, O.

He Kissed the Cross and Then
Smiled Until the Trap Fell.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)
COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 21.—Edward Blair, who
killed Arthur Henry the night of March 17,
1890, was hanged in the penitentiary here a
few minutes after midnight this morning.
He had been twice respired.

During the day Blair maintained a stolid
demeanor. Father Logan was with him a
short time. He spent the afternoon with his
sister Maria, who had taken a deep interest
in securing another respite.